

THE SCRIBBLER

Wise and Otherwise—
Mostly Otherwise.

"The weather has been so hot in this county," wails a Southern Missouri paper, "that liverymen have had to stand their horses in water an hour a day to keep their noses from coming off and wagons are going around with their tongues out. The catfish kick up such a dust in the bed of the Gasconade river that the river has to be sprinkled before you can go fishing. A spark from an engine set the big railroad pond on fire and burned up a wagon load of bull dogs. The ground is so hard and dry that the crawfish holes in the low places are being pulled up and shipped off for gas pipes."

An exchange says that a fellow looked through the Bible to find a scripture text to justify him in using tobacco and found one passage. It is found in the last chapter of Revelation and is in the second sentence of the eleventh verse, and we'll bet some of the old sinners who use tobacco will read that verse within an hour after reading this paragraph.—Hopkinsville New Era.

John B. Van Every, for years a vice-president of the Western Union Telegraph Co., has a favorite story of the early history of the company. A Rochester clothing manufacturer received a contract for making the uniforms for the telegraph operators along the line of the New York Central railroad. In order to measure the operators for the uniforms he sent telegrams along the line asking them to meet him on the station platforms. He sent this telegram to the operator at Clyde, N. Y.

"Meet me on arrival of the 2.15 p. m. train; wear nothing but shirt and trousers."

At the appointed time he reached the Clyde station and inquired for the operator. He saw a young lady looking wistfully about her. She said in answer to his inquiry: "I am the telegraph operator, and am here in response to your summons; but I decline to comply with your instructions as to apparel."

A young lady of this city dropped into a store recently and said:

"It is my desire to obtain a pair of circular elastic appendages, capable of being contracted and expanded by means of oscillating burned steel appliances that sparkle like particles of gold leaf set with Alaska diamonds, and which are utilized for keeping in position the habiliments of the lower extremities which innate delicacy forbids me to mention."

The clerk had just time to haul out a pair of garters before he fainted.—Richmond Climax.

WELL SAID—"We are glad that Judge Henry S. Barker in his address of welcome to the visiting Knights at Louisville built his welcome from new words and after a new style. We are glad that he could be eloquent without ringing in the time-worn eulogy to Kentucky's beautiful women, fast horses and mean whisky. He went outside and found sufficient material with which to make every knight glad that he came to Kentucky. Our women are the brightest gems that nature has ever produced, and we are proud of them, but orators never did honor to their beauty and respect to their nobility by lining them up in welcoming addresses alongside of horses on which we have bet our last dol-

lar, and with whisky that will make your head ache before it reaches a safe distance below your collar button.

Take off your hat to the man that hustles. Respect dignified labor. Honor the wage worker, it matters not where or how; whether with the spade or pen, in field or bank. He that by brawn or brain, honestly and faithfully performs his part, is entitled to and should command the respect of all men. Worth not wealth, honesty not honor, truth not titles, should always be received at par value. The truly cultured man or woman is never aristocratic in the common acceptance of the word. Only the vainly ignorant or accidentally rich belittle true worth unless presented in a gold binding.

New Tribe of Red Men.

A new tribe of Red men was instituted at Richmond, Ky., Tuesday night. The list of members numbers 34, and includes many prominent young business men.

Dean Lee's Father Dead.

Judge Baker P. Lee, of Hampton Va., father of Dean B. P. Lee, of Lexington, died Tuesday September 3.

Government Jobs.

As a great many young men think if they get a government job they will live on flowery beds of ease the remainder of their days, we reprint the following from the pen of Harry Giovannoli, who is in Washington holding down the job of secretary to Commissioner Yerkes. In a recent issue of the Danville Advocate, Mr. Giovannoli says:

"I wouldn't advise one way or the other. Some have found government jobs stepping stones to higher places, others have found them curses. There are men in the government service in Washington who have worked in the departments for nearly half a century. Beside their desk in their little rooms they are as deeply buried as are the Trappist monks at Gethsemane. Capable at one time of developing into men of intellectual strength and independent action, they have now become so dulled and stagnated by years of routine and monotony that they are mere machines, and were the chiefs of their bureaus to issue orders that hereafter Sundays should follow Wednesdays, they would o. k. the orders and send them on down to those of inferior rank without a moment's hesitation, and without doubting that the calendar would be upset.

The report that the Sultan has appealed to Germany to use her good offices to settle the dispute with France is confirmed. Germany, it is understood, will advise the Porte to settle with France.

REMOVAL SALE
—OF—
KAUFMAN, STRAUS & CO.

12 East Main Street, LEXINGTON, KY.

65c a Yard. Fifty Shirtwaist lengths of fancy striped and Brocaded Taffetas, Pean de Cygnes and Liberty Silks, all of which were \$1.00 a yard, to be closed out in this sale at

65 Cents a Yard.

Ladies' Ready-made Tailor Suits, Skirts and Silk Waists at half the regular price.

Fallis Victim of Official "Spanker"

It is now said that the official "spanker" of the United Commercial Travelers is responsible for the wounds received by G. W. Fallis, who was so mysteriously injured on Saturday, August 31, in Louisville. Mr. Fallis was being initiated into the mysteries of the order on Saturday afternoon. All went well until the official "spanker" took the center of the stage to administer punishment. The paddle, which is supposed to sound like the crack of a rifle when it lands, was raised high in the air. The strong arm of the "spanker" worked once like a piston rod, and Fallis cried aloud as the paddle struck. A small stream of blood was flowing from his back. The bolt which holds the paddle in place was upon the wrong side, and had buried itself in the candidate's flesh.

Preacher Nominated.

The Democratic Executive Committee met at Madisonville, Ky., for the purpose of nominating a candidate for State Senator in the district, composed of Hopkins and Christian counties. The only name presented was the Rev. D. S. Edwards. Mr. Edwards is a well known Baptist minister and will prove a strong candidate. This district was represented in the last Legislature by Senator R. C. Crenshaw.

A dispatch from Owingsville, Ky., under date of September 2, says:

At Yale, this county, W. W. Pierce, it is charged, criminally assaulted Mrs. A. B. Wills, his sister-in-law. He went to her house to sell beans and found no one at home but the woman. Mrs. Wills finally escaped. Several men responded to her cries, and, procuring a rope, started for the house, intending to lynch Pierce on the spot, but he escaped by the back door to the woods near by and has not yet been caught.

A warrant was sworn out for Pierce. Mrs. Wills is a young woman of excellent character, and belongs to one of the best families in this county. Pierce is about 50 years old. He has been married twice, and has a large family. He is a prominent Mason and a leader in the church.

A Missing Farm Hand.

T. Strother Scott, of Clark county, last week hired a man named Bronston, of Rowan county, to work on the farm. Sunday morning he left, and about the same time Mr. Scott's pistol and razor were missing as well as Mrs. Scott's gold ring and some other articles. No trace of the missing man or property has been found.

About 1,000 miners refused to go to work in the Coal Creek district Wednesday.

SUMMER COON.

Lick Skillet, Ky.

Dear Bruder:

I take the present application to drop you a few lines to let you no that mee and parthena is well and fat as pigs, an hope when this reaches you it may not finde you the same. we jest got back from the mount sterling stree fare. I tell you mee and parthena wer com pleatley exhogistated when wee got back home. my my but wee had a big time at the fare. mount sterling is way a head of lick skil-



lett for joyement. the sights wee seen down there jest beet hens a pecking. me and parthena tuck a ride over that big drive wheel. the first time wee went a round partheaa got see sick and wanted to jump out when it were in full speed. I had to holde her when wee wer at the hiest point. when she tried to jump I grabed her by one foot and year and swung to her like a muskeeter ta a eliphant. I wer a feard if she had of jumped out she mite of lit on top of sum of them red men polie and maybe damage her fine calsamizing dress which I had jest bought for her to ware to the fare. it cost mee like smoke to take in the whole trick. I jest finished up counting my cost taking in all parthenas extra dimitys a bout her harness and I found I wer out a dollar and eighty cents. I tell you it cost like the dickens to take a fare all in, specely if a feller has to take his wife to. parthena is mity expensive when she gese to a fare or nickpick. she seen sum grate big glass bucketts seting on a shelf in front of one of them little shantys on the ground and it wer full of red calamity water. nothing wood do her but to hav a nip of it and I nue it wer five cents a glass. I did not want her to think there was eny thing short a bout mee when wee wer out from home on a consolicating exposhition for joyement so I tuck her up to the glass buckett and I asked the man how he solde that red water and he sed five a glass and I called for a glass and drank half of it and parthena drank the other half and by jacks it wasant a hour be fore she made mee get a nother glass. she is crazy on red drinks, so whop went a nother nickel for calamity water. then we santered a round for a while and parthena begin to get thurst a gin and wanted a nother drink of the red jackett. this time I be swaded her to hav a change and try lamonade and wee run up on a man tha called him dick dorsey and what he dun for us with ice cold slamonade was a plenty. It wer the finest we ever tasted.

How the boys laughed at mee and parthena taking a kiss while going over on that big drive whele. I am going to every street fare I here of next year. the mount sturling fair were the best I ever seen in my life. I never herd eny kicks made by eny body exsept a few olde cagers that are a posed to the circulation of money. I hope mount sturling will pass a law compelling the people to hang thar gates to open in side in sted of out on the streat. every other gate in town half the time is standing open obstrucking travel on the pavement. I run aginst one a few

nites ago and it hurt my side like smoke. It wer dark and I did not see it and I did not hav a drap of calamity water on, which sum wood of sed if it shuld of bin thar gate and it wer likely to caus them trouble. camargo and howards mill dont let thar gates stand open and obstruck passing on the side walks after night. city dads you better keep an eye on it for feer of sum serious job. now don't think I am talking to mutch for a man of my capitol, fer I am only doing it for feer sum one mite get hurt more seasily then I did. all towns ant a lik I notie in there laws you may start and walk from one end of mud streat to the other in step stone and you wont finde one gate standing open at night. would it not be better to look out for danger be fore hand and try and a void it if posable or let it com and look out after it has cum. now let drive at mee if you want to, what is it to that olde summer coons buisness whose gaites stands open or shut he never owned a gait in his life, but I beg your pardon I had a good running gate all my life. by by bruder. If you fail to get this letter let mee no and if you do get it let mee no also.

SUMMER COON.

Justified.

The Rev. Peyton H. Hoge said he had examined into all the circumstances and claimed that his course in marrying Mr. Henry M. Flagler and Miss Kenan was fully justified. Flagler is the Standard Oil man who procured from the Florida Legislature a special bill enabling him to divorce his wife before marrying Miss Kenan.

An Old Romeo.

J. H. N. Oliver, aged sixty years, a Washington county farmer after a drive of 300 miles, stole his cousin, Miss Kizzy Oliver, aged 20, from her father's residence at Rockcastle, Trigg county, Wednesday and they were married at the Courthouse by the County Judge at that place.

To Wed A French Count.

The engagement is officially announced of Hellen, daughter of Levi P. Morton, of New York, to Count Boson de Perigord, Second son of the Duke of Talleyrand. She prefers outdoor sports, is a fearless rider, sits well on her horse, speaks French well and is versed in German. The Count is at the present time greatly interested in motor races.

Lexington Dining Rooms.

LOUISA THOMPSON, Proprietress.

First-class patronage. The best the market affords served in up-to-date culinary art.

McClelland Bld., cor. Short & Upper.

LEXINGTON, KY.

L. H. LANDMAN, M. D.

1114 Madison Ave., Covington, Ky.
(Formerly of Cincinnati, O.)

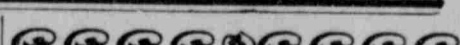
Practice Limited to Diseases of the Eye

Will be at BAUMONT HOTEL,
MT. STERLING, KY.,Thursday, Sept. 12, 1901.
GLASSES ADJUSTED.

REES HOUSE

WINCHESTER, KY.

First-class in all its appointments—the traveling man's home. Three sample rooms on the first floor. Table supplied with the best of everything. Come and see for yourself.



If you want to see the most complete lines of

Tinware, Graniteware,
Queensware, Glassware
and Wall Paper

at the Lowest Prices we have them.

In our display of Wall Paper, we have a line of 5c paper that is the best and prettiest we have had this season, also a big line of nicer papers.

Among our different lines of Goods, we have just added a complete line of Picture Mouldings, and are now able to make you a picture frame of any size and any kind you want at most Reasonable prices—call and get your picture framed at once.

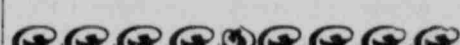
We have good bargains to offer in every line: Tin Cups, 3 for 5c; Matches, 5 boxes for 5c; Coffee Mills, 10c; Carpet Tacks, 1c per Box; Nice 8-inch Jardineers, 25c; Fancy Cuspidors, 10c.

Don't forget us on Fruit Jars, Rubbers, Jelly Glasses, etc.

Also our draws we give that gives you a present of some kind, with every 25c., 50c., 75c., and \$1.00 you buy for cash at

ENOCH'S
Bargain House,

MT. STERLING, KY.



Shoo-Fly



For Sale by
F. C. Duerson,
Mt. Sterling, Ky.

Public Sale.

Unless sold privately before that day I will on Saturday, October 5, 1901, sell publicly on the premises to the highest bidder, six and a half acres of land situated on the north side of the Mt. Sterling and Winchester pike, just outside the limits of the city of Mt. Sterling. I will sell it in lots and as a whole, for the most money it will bring. Terms reasonable and made known on day of sale. For further information, address me at Lexington, Ky.

3-10t J. C. RICHARDSON.

We are LEADERS in the artistic arrangement of flowers for special occasions.

BELL, The Florist.

Lexington, Ky.

J. H. WOOD, Agt.

20 tf

For Sale.

Six yearling Shropshire bucks.

JAMES B. CLARK,

3-tf Plim, Ky.